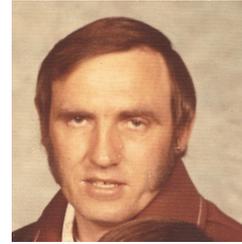


Psalm 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.
 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my
 thought afar off.
 Thou compasses my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my
 ways.
 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.
 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou
 art there.
 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. If I say,
 Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.
 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the
 darkness and the light are both alike to thee.
 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.
 I will praise thee; for I m fearfully and wonderfully made: marvelous are thy
 works; and that my soul knoweth right well.
 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously
 wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my
 members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there
 was none of them.
 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of
 them!
 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I
 am still with thee.
 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody
 men.
 For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take they name in vain.
 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? And am not I grieved with those that
 rise up against thee?
 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.
 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

In Memory of



Ted L. Shannon

December 24, 1943 ~ December 28, 2008

FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, December 31, 2008~1:00 p.m.
Spanish Valley Mortuary
386 North 100 West ~ Moab, Utah

OFFICIATING

Pastor Keith VanArsdol

CASKETBEARERS

<i>Ryan Ellis</i>	<i>Virgil Ellis</i>	<i>Tazz Robinson</i>
<i>Matthew Martin</i>	<i>Michael Beeson</i>	<i>John Kelly</i>

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

<i>Todd Shannon</i>	<i>Justin Shannon</i>
<i>Dean Ellis</i>	<i>Joe Mitchell</i>

INTERMENT

Sunset Memorial Gardens Cemetery
Military Rites by American Legion Post #54